

When Morning Gilds The Skies

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Arr. by A. M.

1 mel. 2 3 4 5

1.) When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries, May
2.) Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find, May
3.) Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine, May

6 7 8 9

Je - sus Christ be prais'd; A - like at work and prayer, To
Je - sus Christ be prais'd; Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My
Je - sus Christ be prais'd; Be this th'e - ter - nal song, Thro'

10 11 12 13 14

Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.
com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.
all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.